

## THE DISBROW CASE.

We may not agree with Detective Fields that "by the end of another week the guilt of Disbrow will be so strongly shown that no one can even doubt it," but it must be admitted that the progress of the preliminary hearing and the developments of incriminating evidence since Thursday throw a shadow of even graver suspicion on the suspected youth. Most of this evidence is circumstantial and therefore readily susceptible to the coloring which the prosecution seeks to give it; when the defense has its lunatics its aspect may undergo a change. But even an unbiased interpretation of this sensational testimony goes far to establish a motive and to show a method.

To-day's witnesses are expected to corroborate previous damaging allegations against the defendant and to strengthen the State's position by throwing further light on the relations of Foster and "Dimple" Lawrence. There is the promise of a salacious recital and the likelihood of an increased audience of the summer girls of the seaside colony. A court-room school for scandal is always sure of a large attendance, even when lacking the popular interest in the youthful persons of the drama who make this tragedy notable beyond its kind.

**River Pirates.**—The chase of river pirates Saturday on that raging main, the East River, has brought nautical renown to the crew of Police Launch No. 1. The pirates had a booty of 2000 pounds of brown sugar in a yawl, and their discovery, pursuit and capture was a neat piece of police work. Piracy on local waters is not what it was; the river patrol is too effective for it to flourish as once it flourished.

## THE ELLIS ISLAND IMPROVEMENTS.

The incoming foreigner landing at Ellis Island is no longer to be plundered of his small change by persons authorized by law to do so. The letting of the new contracts for the banking, catering and baggage transfer privileges has been made the opportunity for a reform of conditions that were highly discreditable. The main entry port of the nation is no longer to be a gantlet for the newly arrived immigrant to run between rows of privileged contractors standing in line to pluck him before turning him over to the tender mercies of the unattached cormorants lying in wait outside; and the change is one demanded by the city's self-respect.

The petty impositions put upon credulous immigrants and the swindles into which their helplessness and ignorance of American methods made it easy to lead them have brought a rich harvest to unscrupulous contractors. The reforms suggested by Commissioner Williams and sanctioned by the Secretary of the Treasury will do much to remove a disgraceful favoritism and put an end to abuses too long continued.

**The Boy Who Became KING.**—A boy who disappeared from Roxbury fifty years ago died recently the king of cannibal islands, the Marquesas, in the Southern Pacific. A whaling ship on which he had taken passage was wrecked on one of these islands, and the castaway survived to become the king. It is given to few men to realize to such an extent the ambitions of their boyhood.

## THE PACKERS' TRUST.

There are more ways of skinning an eel, which is the public, than one. The new Packers' Trust is a case in point. The Beef Trust, which it succeeds, was a combination of various rival interests united to maintain prices and consequently a "combination in restraint of trade" within the meaning implied in that term. It was clearly a lawless corporation and open to the prosecution threatened by the Government. The new trust is an amalgamation of all packers. "All are put parts of one gigantic whole." And so, there being no competition, there is no restraint of trade.

The aggregate capital of the associate packing-houses thus united is less than \$150,000,000, a very modest sum total for the great interests represented. If the usual processes of trust formation are followed we may look for the expansion of this comparatively small capital stock into at least \$500,000,000. If Mr. Morgan were financing it we should have no doubt whatsoever on that score. But Mr. Rockefeller's methods, though not less bold, are reputed to be more conservative than those of the promoter of the Steel Trust.

**An Unappreciated Compliment.**—A Harvard scientist is studying mosquitoes in Harrison, N. J., with a view to determining their responsibility for the spread of malaria. The compliment he has paid the town in making it his headquarters is not relished and the authorities are seeking to oust him. There are other Jersey towns which are sensitive about their reputations as regards mosquitoes.

## A CAREER THAT FAILED.

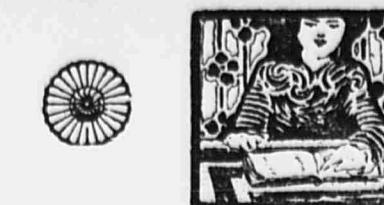
When William F. McAllister enlisted for the Philippine war it was his ambition to kill a Filipino single-handed. His desire was accomplished, but the deed preyed on his mind and finally, in San Francisco, he surrendered himself to the police as a murderer. McAllister appears to have taken a biased view of things. He should have reflected that military ardor of this sort might some day have earned him a pair of shoulder straps. "Ez fer war, I call it murder," says Mr. Lowell's Hosea Biglow. And so does McAllister. And therein lies his error. Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.

## THE CRESSION APPLE TREE.

There was an apple tree at Appomattox of which history has taken notice, but it seems destined to yield place in popular interest to an apple tree at Cresson, Pa. It was from this "gnarled old tree," the despatch relates, that little Charlie Schwab stole apples years ago, and when recently he made a gift of \$25,000 to St. Aloysius's Academy, near which the tree stands, Mr. Schwab said that "the apples he had sliced from the friendly old tree in years gone by were sweeter to him than millions of dollars would be to-day."

Mark Twain remembers the peach trees of Hannibal, as he recently confessed, with yearning, and Mark Hanna the melon patches of Ohio, but the Steel King's estimate of the value of this forbidden fruit of boyhood tops all such valuations. No wonder the people of Cresson point with pride to this orchard favorite. Even the Sunday-school teacher who sought to impress upon "Charlie" the enormity of such offenses is willing to give him absolution. Apples worth millions are a superior fruit and it is not unlikely that another generation may fence the tree in and tack upon it a bronze tablet detailing its place in history. And another Conkling, rising in convention to nominate the popular candidate, may say:

And if asked what State he hails from  
Our sole reply shall be,  
He hails from good old Cresson  
And his fruitful apple tree.



## The Funny Side of Life.

## THE SAME OLD HYPNOTIC EYE.

## JOKES OF OUR OWN.

## WON BY A LAP.

"If you could choose the land you love the best,"  
What country would you live in?" murmured he.  
The fair young thing just nestled 'gainst his breast  
And whispered: "Lap-land's good enough for me."

## A DEAD GIVE AWAY.

New York Shoe Salesman—Sorry, miss, but we can't fit you. We—er—don't keep that size.  
Fair Purchaser—And then you boast of your New York stores. Why, out in Chicago I never have any trouble at all.

## BETTER STILL.

"Rolling stones gather no moss."  
"Maybe not, but they pick up a lot of polish."

## "FAINT HEART, ETC."

"He talks a lot in a crowd, but when we're alone together he's afraid to speak."  
"Perhaps he feels faint heart near one fair lady."

## BORROWED JOKES.

## BRUTAL PAPA.

"Since you were afraid to tell papa of our engagement I told him myself," said Flossie Featherly.  
"And what did he say?" asked Mr. Doolittle, anxiously.  
"He said it was clear that the fools weren't all dead yet."—Detroit Free Press.

## AND HOPE RETURNED.

As the patient returned to consciousness he saw that during a paroxysm he had kicked the covers off. Proceeding to replace them he remarked:  
"Ha, ha! Despite the doctor's doubts I will recover."—Richmond Dispatch.

## HE HAD EXPERIENCE.

Dick—My tailor says he won't make another suit for me until I pay him something on account. What am I going to do?  
Ned—Get another tailor.—Somerville Journal.

## SHE HADN'T TIME.

Olivia—Didn't you ever have a proposal, Viola?  
Viola (gloomily)—Yes—a man once asked me to marry him, but I forgot myself and told him I hadn't time.—Detroit Free Press.

## SOMEBODIES.

**CURZON, LADY.**—Is coming to this country for a change of air and will arrive in Bar Harbor next month. It is her first visit here since her marriage.

**GOTO, DR. S.**—Civil Governor of Formosa, has come to New York on his way to visit President Roosevelt.

**KING OF ITALY.**—will visit the czar this month and the Kaiser in August. He will soon travel in as high society as J. P. Morgan at this rate.

**LANGLOIS, JOSEPH.**—A Chicago policeman has saved 100 lives during his service on the force.

**MARSHALL, F. L.**—the oldest living descendant of the famous Chief Justice Marshall, died at Orange, Va., this week.

**MELVILLE, REAR-ADMIRAL.**—is determined to have a burial place of which he can approve. He has accordingly erected at Arlington Cemetery a tomb and epitaph to himself, leaving only a blank for the date of his death.

**NATION, CARRIE.**—is advertising herself, in Missouri, as a street attraction. As the fair season is not yet open she is making speeches, selling hatches and trying to raise money for a house for drunkards' widows.

**RUCKER, BREVET MAJOR-GEN.**—entered the United States Army sixty-five years ago, when the standing army numbered only 10,000. He was Gen. Sheridan's father-in-law.

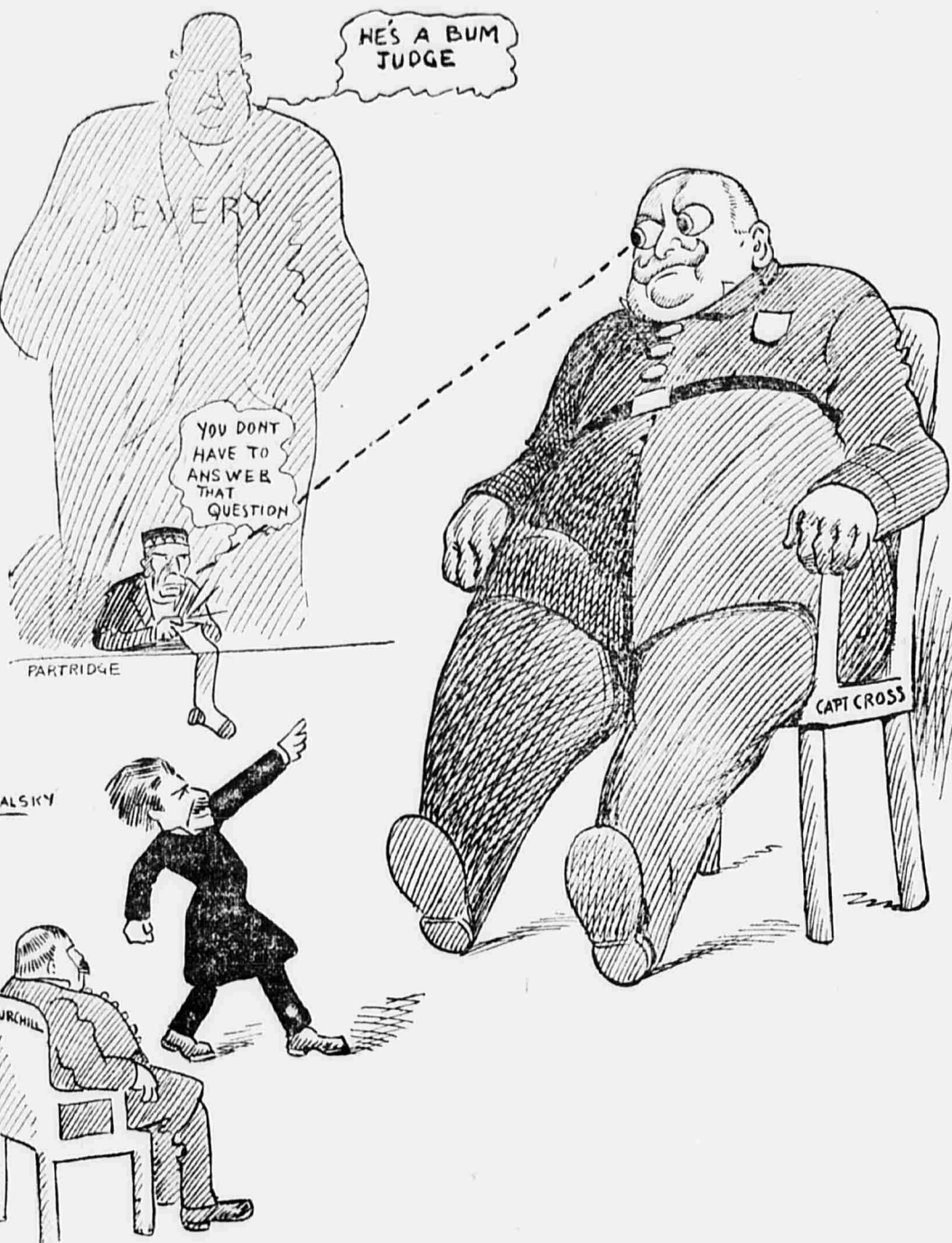
## HIS BEST.

I don't stop ter growl fer a minute  
'Bout de worl' in its trouble an sin;  
De Lawd made de worl' en I'm in it,  
En doin' de bes' what I kin.

It gives me de seed fer de sowin'—  
De harvest' ter work fer en win;  
I'm in it, is all or my knowin',  
En doin' de bes' what I kin.

En de cabin down dar, by de stepple,  
Kin still fin' de bleasin' er good,  
En de Lawd won't be hard on de people  
What done des de bes' dat dey could.

—Atlanta Constitution.



Throughout the Churchill trial Capt. Cross's eye once more fixed Partridge with hypnotic rays as in the days of yore, and 'neath the baleful winsomeness of Cross's cross-eyed glare, He made things very easy for the Captain in the chair.

## SUPPLIED.



Caller—Can I sell you an encyclopedia? It's useful to refer to on any subject.  
Householder—I don't need it. My son's just graduated from the high school.

## FALSE ALARM.



Mr. Bluster—Ah, here's a tunnel and this is my chance!  
Miss stranger—Sir, how dare you?  
Mr. Bluster—I mean it's my chance to pass a plugged quarter on the conductor.

## HOW IT HAPPENED.



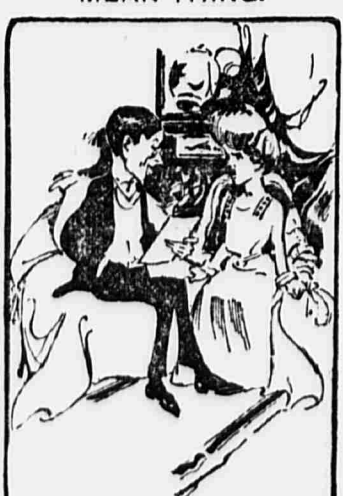
"Henry, didn't I tell you not to go in swimming again to-day?"  
"Yes'm."  
"Then how does it come you have your shirt on wrong side out?"  
"Why—er—I guess, ma, I must 'a' turned a somersault."

## CHEAP.



"I see that Emperor Wilhelm's crown cost over a million."  
"That's nothing to what Blowy's Panama hat cost."

## MEAN THING.



Miss Hasbeen—Yes, every one says it is a perfect likeness of me.  
Mr. Pilp—Well, well! Wouldn't they give you another sitting?

## FRAYED THESPIAN.



Actor—Yes, I've been on the road for six months with the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company.  
Manager—Gee, you look as if you've been on the road for six years.

## TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

## People's Choral Union.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Where can I have my voice cultivated free of charge?  
A. H.

## No Wear Dress Suit.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Kindly inform me if a Tuxedo coat is allowable for the bridegroom at an evening summer wedding.  
E. E. F.

## Staten Island's Car Service.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I read the letter from "Roasted, Jr." in it he refers to the "Limited Freight," which, he says, carries passengers every forty minutes along the shore of the Kill von Kull. Every resident of that locality knows that the cars run every ten minutes throughout the year, and as for comfort and cleanliness,

they can compete with any in Greater New York.  
New Brighton, S. I.  
M. J. KELLY.

## Bostonian Calls Is Ugly.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I am from Boston and am visiting New York for the first time. I find your city ugly. Its torn-up, dirty streets, its skyscrapers, &c., are a nightmare. Your people also are homely, as a rule. Let this offset the extravagant pride of New Yorkers in their city and themselves.  
BEACON STREET.  
Glad I'm Over.

## To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am heartily glad the noisy Fourth is over. I was in town all day and the fire engines passed our house eight times. It seems queer that the nerves

of a whole city should be wracked, public safety endangered and property menaced by fire in order that a parcel of boys may make a racket. Not one out of ten of those boys felt patriotic. They just cared for the fun. The Declaration of Independence should have been read from City Hall steps by Mayor Low.

## Where They Get Even.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
The woman who must stand up in cars is pitiable. But how about the woman who boards a car with six children, each of whom occupies a separate seat? There is where women get even with men who have formerly deprived them of seats. For, no matter how crowded the car may be, these children hold

seats grown people ought to have. The conductors should stop this.  
M. R. A.

## A Twelve-Year-Old Poet.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Allow me to send you one of the poems which I wrote lately. If you are pleased with it will you print it? I am a girl of twelve years and do not go to school on account of my nervousness, and that which I know I learned by myself. Therefore if there are any mistakes in my writing I beg you to excuse me. The poem is called "My Bird."  
I have a little bird  
That can sweetly sing.  
I let him fly out every spring.  
And when he hears the bell go ding-a-ling-a-ling  
There he comes flying in.  
And I say, "Sing, bird, sing!"  
ANNIE LUBINSKY.  
No. 24 East Seventy-first street.

## ODDITY CORNER.

## THE TORTURE OF BABIES BY BANDAGING.



## ROMAN BABIES (From Antique Statuettes).

## FRENCH BABIES OF EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

Among uncivilized peoples and, until recently, among some that considered themselves highly civilized, it was assumed that babies must be bound up so tightly that they could not move, and, furthermore, that the natural shape of the infant, especially of its head, must be improved by art. One of the pictures illustrates how French babies were tortured in the eighteenth century, and the other, a photograph of two antique statuettes, shows that similar practices were in vogue in ancient Rome.

In Sweden, a century ago, 700 babies were smothered annually by sleeping, in this helpless condition, with careless mothers and nurses. Fashions in head deformities vary. Some South American tribes prefer and produce conical heads, others prominent or very receding foreheads.

The Siberian Kirghiz press the child's face with the hand, producing a flat nose, prominent cheek bones and large and widely separated eye-sockets. In Germany, at one time, the top of the head was flattened by a bandage tied under the chin, while in Auvergne, in France, the back of the head was flattened by a hard pillow or a board, tightly fastened.

In Flanders, the side of the head was flattened. Sausage-shaped heads were a Toulouse specialty, while the little girls of Sevre were stiff cardboard caps which made a deep groove across the forehead. The effect of these practices was seen in insane asylums, a large proportion of whose inmates had artificially deformed heads.

## LITERARY TIPS.

As a guide to the choice of authors in any one direction the so-called "prescriptions" are invaluable:  
For clearness read Macaulay.  
For logic read Burke and Bacon.  
For action read Homer and Scott.  
For consciousness read Bacon and Pope.  
For sublimity of conception read Milton.

For vivacity read Stevenson and Kipling.  
For imagination read Shakespeare and Job.  
For elegance read Virgil, Milton and Arnold.  
For common sense read Benjamin Franklin.

For simplicity read Burns, Whittier and Bunyan.  
For humor read Cervantes, Chaucer and Mark Twain.

For the most precious purpose of all—lend it to her husband to clean out his pipe.

## WOMAN'S HAIRPIN.

A close student of woman, says the London Express, has collected a few uses to which she can turn a hairpin:

Pick a lock. Do up a baby.  
Draw out a nail. Fasten a door.  
See if a joint is done. Put up a curtain.  
Repair a baby carriage. Cut a pie.  
Rake a fire. Make a fishhook.  
Make a fork. Regulate a range.  
Sift butter. Whip cream.  
Saw cake. Shovel bonbons.  
Doctor an automobile. Tighten windows.  
Peel an apple. Wake up the cat.  
Beat an egg. Serve as a toothpick.

But the most precious purpose of all—lend it to her husband to clean out his pipe.

## A NECKLACE OF ANTS.

A necklace made of black ants is an article of adornment of New Guinea.

African Mission there gives particulars of one which measured over 11 feet long and was composed of as many as 1,800 bodies of ants. Three little pieces of shell and a dozen English beads were incorporated into it, and there was a native string holding it together, yet its weight only reached 2 drams, 2 scruples, 13 grains. These large black ants make big nests in the native gardens, and the native women and girls catch them, pull off their heads, bite off and swallow the other end and thread the "thorax."

## VEGETABLE CONDUCTORS.

Experiments on the electric conductivity of the sap of plants lead to results some of which are as follows: First, vegetable juices are relatively good conductors, and this is largely due to the mineral substances held in solution; second, the conductivity of the juices of the roots is always notably less than that of the aerial parts; third, generally speaking, the relative amount of proportional (to the relative amount of ash (mineral products) found after incineration in different parts of the plant.

## ANNUAL SEA SERPENT.

Several weeks too soon comes a report of the annual sea serpent, says the London Mail. This time it hails from Tenby, where it is alleged that recently some trawlers saw "a monster fish 200 feet long, with fins as large as sails." There are no further details, and there is a lack of the usual vivid imagination.

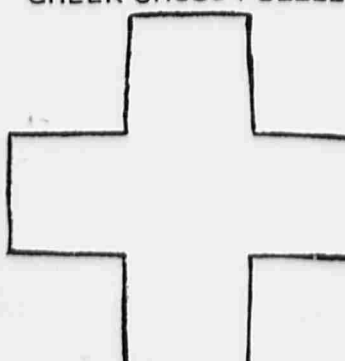
## DEATH-DEALING FEAR.

Fear causes more disease than do microbes, more deaths than famine, more failures than panics; it costs more than war, is always a failure, and is never necessary, says Health. Fear weakens the heart's action, induces congestion, induces indigestion, produces poison through decomposing foods, and is thus the mother of auto-poisoning, which either directly causes or greatly aids in the production of quite 90 per cent. of all our diseases.

## ANCIENT IBERIAN TEMPLE.

Dr. Sieghin, professor of ancient history at the University of Berlin, has discovered during his recent tour in Southern Spain what is probably the oldest temple of the ancient Iberians, at the confluence of the Rivers Odiel and Rio Tinto, near Huelva. The temple was dedicated to the Goddess of the Lower World, and is connected with two caves, which are filled with debris.

## GREEK CROSS PUZZLE.



## PARROTS EAT SHEEP.

Parrots are usually vegetarians, though the Kea parrots of New Zealand have developed a fondness for sheep.